

HUMORISTS' JOKES GET A DAY'S OUTING

City Gives Them an Airing
After Chestnut Tree
Is Planted.

ROAR ON WATERFRONT

It's Caused by Funnymakers Ex-
ploding Over Their Own
"Creations."

Just about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon a long roar started off the Battery and trailed up the East River and back down the bay and up the Hudson and around. People came out on the roof tops and looked out in the streets wondering what had blown up in Jersey. But what it was no one knew, except a few who had been let into the secret that members of the American Press Humorists Association were shut up on a boat together under the pretense of showing them New York's waterfront so they would have to laugh at their own jokes.

The good ship Correction, which used to have a nice and cozy life, but burglars from the Tombs to Blackwell's island, shook under the tremors of raucous mirth.

The uproar started when Ed Guest, who was taken from professional humor by the automobile business, suggested after the humorists had planted a chestnut tree in City Hall Park, that they go down to the Aquarium and kill time till the boat left. Ed likes fishing and he had a whole of a story to tell when they got around the trunk, and a big skate was flapping about. Ed's eyes snapped and he began:

"That reminds me, I went fishing the other day and caught two head. Then I started to row home."

"Oh, Ed," quoth Roy Moulton, "why didn't you let the shark row?"

Ed really enjoys it.

"Ha, ha, oh, ha, ha—how—how," roared Ed. "Oh, how, isn't that the funniest line?"

And it was hardly a minute later that Ed came right back. Roy was admiring the mollusks, at least he said they were mollusks, and they reminded him of oysters, and he said to Ed:

"Do you think raw oysters are healthy, Ed?"

Ed said, quick like, without even stopping to think about it:

"Well, I never knew one to complain."

Then the sturgeon jumped out of the pool and the jelly fish jelled and the angel fish flapped their wings and the little fish right off the trunk, and the keeper of the Aquarium put 'em all out. There was nothing to it after that. They could hardly wait to get on the boat and sailing.

"Oh, Ed, aren't you the funny rascal," said Roy, carefully adjusting his glasses.

"I've got another one you will like."

Said that time old Don Marquis came along. Don hadn't really intended to go on the party because he had been to see the dentist, but while he was sitting in the chair he thought of a good joke and he really had to tell them.

"What's the difference between a dentist and a policeman?" asked Don.

"Give it up," said Ed Robinson.

"What's the difference?"

"One pulls in and the other pulls out."

And the guard down on Governors Island saw the good old Correction leap into the water and a strong man leaned on each other's necks and laughed and laughed and laughed till they wept.

"Well, oh, Don," murmured Doug Malloch between sobs, "why did you ever leave Illinois? How we miss you."

"And I've got another that I thought of myself," said Don, but they went away and left him.

Wanted the Jokes Aloud.

Little groups flattered all about the docks and gathered around posts so they could withstand the shock of listening to the most execratable humor that ever was let loose upon an unsuspecting world, and one of the deepest significance of the city administration persuading the humorists that they should take a boat ride and get far from the city.

Plain people who can think of just an ordinary good joke about once a year couldn't have listened to these things without going mad with envy. Up from the bow of the boat, and the delicate tones of Ed Oliver, who had taken Melville Wilson as far as possible from the dock so that his gem would not be worn on some of the streets, began to appreciate it. He was sure of Wilson.

"You know," said Ed, "my wife bought a suit of combination underwear and she can't get it on."

"How is that?" said Wilson, blushing.

"She lost the combination," exploded Ed. A deck hand who is deaf and has lost his sense of humor, anyway, rushed forward and dragged Ed back just as he was about to collapse and fall overboard. It was a mighty mean thing to do, seeing Ed in this weakened condition. Don Marquis rolled up and started to tell him that other joke about the dentist, but he was forestalled by Wilson, who as soon as Ed showed signs of returning consciousness began to tell him:

"Oh, that's great, and listen to this one that I thought up last night. Bill had a billboard. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill told Bill to pay his board bill. So after Bill sold his billboard to pay his board bill the board bill no longer had a bill."

They carried Don down into the cabin and dashed water on his brow, which made him worse, but after the proper restoratives had been applied he sat up and grasping his rescuer by the arm, whispered:

"I had a tooth pulled to-day. Go on, you boob, go on, say 'Did the dentist use a saw?' That's it, that's a booby. Now I'll give you the answer. No, he didn't use a saw, he used pliers."

Don Likes One of His Own.

Just half an hour by a stopwatch it took Don to get over the spasm of laughter that shook him. And so it went for hour after hour, until the greatest humorists that America has ever seen just sat around on the cabin floor with their legs stuck out and wheezed at each other, and every once in a while some one would reach out and put his neighbor tenderly on the back and say:

"Old boy, I always knew you were good, but until to-day I never knew how good."

Altogether it would have been a perfect day if it hadn't been for the mishap to archy. Of course everybody knows who Don Marquis's archy is, the faithful cook who follows him about and tells him funny things to put in the "Sun Dial" so that Don can get by with it and draw his pay. Although regard for archy's master makes it painful, it must be said that sometimes Don doesn't give him all the care which his devotion deserves. That is how archy came a cropper.

Yesterday afternoon when the chestnut tree, that emblem of their trade, was planted by the humorists in City Hall Park and Don wended his devious way there to take part in it, archy followed him down the street, the type-writer—it had been a hard night for him because his boss hadn't done a single stroke of work himself—and fol-

lowed after. He missed him at the first stop, but scrambled through the crowd, successfully bridged four trolley slots, dodged fifteen automobiles and 3,976 pairs of feet and wedged through between two policemen just in time to see a sheet of paper slip from Don's pocket and flutter into the hole where the tree was to go.

Archy Gets a Knack.

Of course, archy didn't know it, but the paper held two of Don's own jokes which he had been trying to lose for weeks, and he thought, if properly warned, that he could get the tree, and in way, in slipped archy after them, and just when he got his feelers clamped firmly on the first pan of a ton of dirt hit him on the back of the head and all became dark. Archy, who got back to the shop expecting to find that archy had finished his work and sent it to the composing room. Alas! there was no archy, no copy, nothing but gloom and a vision of labor forced upon him.

The mystery of archy plagued Don all the rest of the day, for in his careless way he really is fond of the verse line, but between Policeman Donohue and Frank, who the thing was solved along about midnight. About an hour before that Donohue heard a peculiar rustling about the chestnut tree, and faithful, struggling toward the light with the discarded pan clutched tightly in his right hand.

He slipped over to the subway, took an express to Seventy-second street, and then hurried over to the Hotel Majestic, where the greatest humorists in America were waiting for him. He found them in a room, and having dinner—at least they called it dinner.

All out of breath archy climbed up the stairs and clanged the door open. He was apologizing for not having a story to tell, because he lost his good joke in the afternoon and couldn't remember to tell it. He said that he was sorry, and then that archy, tears of joy streaming down his crooked cheeks, waved the paper at P. P. A. and murmured:

"Here it is."

F. P. A. looked at the joke and announced that the joke had just arrived by messenger from Don Marquis's office, and with their kind indulgence he would read it.

"The secret of looking thin is in the clothes you wear," says an advertisement. F. P. A. read, "And the secret of being able to get into those clothes is losing thirty pounds. Signed, Don Marquis."

It didn't get a laugh.

BABY'S DRESS SAVES HIM FROM TRAIN

Eleventh Ave. Neighbors Find Him Suspended From the Cowcatcher.

Baby Leon Jackman is the hero of Eleventh avenue. Not only did Baby Leon run pell mell into a New York Central train but he lived. Furthermore, Leon is to receive to-day six new dresses, the best that money can buy.

Leon lives with his parents at 502 Eleventh avenue, midway between Thirty-ninth and Fortieth streets, and last night at an early hour he was good with children Baby Leon, who is just 18 months old, attempted to cross the street as a train came down the avenue.

The bell was clanging and the signalman who gallops ahead of the train blowing his horn also was on the job, but he had pulled out and started to cross the street.

The ear splitting shriek of the locomotive's whistle, the wild clanging of the bell and the screaming of wheels to which brakes were being frantically applied was warning sufficient to those on the sidewalk that another little life either had been lost or was in dire peril.

"It's Baby Leon!" some one shouted, and a hundred children, mothers and fathers took up the cry. Leon's mother was in the crowd, too, but when she heard the name of her baby shouted she fainted.

The train stopped within 100 feet, and the crowd surrounded it they found Baby Leon dangling from the cowcatcher, where his little dress had caught, suspending him just as he was being dragged under the engine.

The child was released and hurried to the sidewalk, where he was held in his mother's arms. Dr. Olcott arrived from the New York Hospital. After examining Leon from head to foot Dr. Olcott diagnosed the injuries as "bone to bone."

The road's claim agent arrived in a few minutes and when he learned of the surgeon's diagnosis he said to the mother:

"Well, it's that. Baby Leon shall have six of the best and prettiest dresses that money can buy."

19,000 IN JEWELS STOLEN.

Henry A. Robbins's Home at Southampton, L. I., Looted.

Two chains, one of diamonds and one of pearls, each valued at \$3,000, were among the jewels lost in the robbery of the summer home of Henry A. Robbins at Southampton, L. I., some time between Thursday night and Sunday morning, when the place was looted. The total value of the jewelry stolen is in excess of \$19,000.

Among the thirty articles were also a 16 carat solitaire surrounded by eight carat diamonds, valued at \$3,000; a pearl dog collar, \$2,000; two flexible diamond bracelets in platinum setting, each worth \$1,200; a diamond set watch and pin, \$1,000; a large open circle of diamonds, \$700; and a diamond bow knot brooch, \$600.

Method of Six Trics to Die.

A widow with six young children, of whom she is the sole support, Mrs. Victoria Batti, 44, of 289 East 151st street, yesterday was held in \$1,000 bail by Magistrate Simms in Manhattan court after pleading guilty to a charge of attempted suicide. Impossibility to provide for her offspring was the reason the woman gave for attempting to drown herself and her five-year-old daughter, Genessa, in Harlem River.

Shriners Cut Out Entertainment.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 25.—Shriners from many States began arriving here to attend the annual meeting of the Imperial Council to-morrow and Wednesday. Because of the war the usual entertainment features were called off by Henry P. Niedringhaus of St. Louis, Imperial Potentate of the order.

Ottawa Ships U. S. \$14,800,000 Gold.

An additional consignment of \$14,800,000 of gold was received from the British Government's depository at Ottawa yesterday by J. P. Morgan & Co., bringing the total for the current movement up to \$98,441,000. The shipment was purchased by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York. With yesterday's shipment the total gold imports since January 1 were \$490,441,000.

London's Trial in September.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., June 25.—Dr. William J. London will be brought to trial for the murder of John V. Piper, whose body is alleged to have been concealed in the army surgeon's home here for four months, until September 18. His indictment is expected on Friday.

WESTERN UNION TO OPERATE ON P. R. R.

After 15 Years Telegraph
Company Regains 2,500
Miles of Territory.

\$2,000,000 IN NEW WIRES

Old System Chopped Down in
a Day and Right of Way
Given Postal.

PHILADELPHIA, June 25.—Through negotiations that have virtually been completed, the Western Union Telegraph Company will again erect telegraph lines along the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad from Pittsburgh to New York, beginning in May 21, 1902, upon receipt of the new lines in time to see a sheet of paper slip from Don's pocket and flutter into the hole where the tree was to go.

Since 1902 the Postal Telegraph Company has been the only telegraph company that has had the privilege of sending commercial messages along the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

On May 21, 1902, upon receipt of the announcement that the courts in Pittsburgh had refused the Western Union company's appeal from a former decree ordering it to remove its wires from the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad, A. J. Cassatt, then president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, ordered his gangs who were in waiting to commence the destruction of the Western Union property on the railroad company's right of way.

The men went to work with a will and began demolishing the property in three days. The Western Union property in New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and New York, fully 8,000 miles, distributed over nearly 2,500 miles of railroad, who were hurried against the Western Union in the work of destruction.

At 11 o'clock the order of demolition was issued and at 11:35 the first wire was cut down.

Special orders were issued concerning the important Western Union line to New York. It was cut at the Delaware River bridge and thirty-nine wires went down as the line was clipped them and the axmen chopped the poles. By the time the work stopped at night the railroad men had demolished 60,000 Western Union poles and 15,000 miles of wire.

At noon President Cassatt started from here to New York in his private car and returned at 4 P. M. after inspecting the work of demolition on this main artery of traffic.

History shows no record of one corporation striking another a blow so tremendous as the Pennsylvania Railroad struck the Western Union on that day. The dispute came over Golda's determination to bring his Wabash Railroad into Pittsburgh, tapping the Pennsylvania's valuable trade there. Golda owned the Wabash and controlled the Western Union. He sacrificed the Western Union to his interests in the Wabash.

While the validity of the property destroyed was about \$800,000, it will cost \$2,000,000 to replace it on account of the difference in the cost of labor and material.

SEEKS TO TIE UP WILLARD.

Curley Sees for \$20,000 Because Fighter Runs Show.

Jeau Willard, the world's champion heavyweight, isn't going to win any further laurels as Buffalo Bill's successor if John Curley, prizefight promoter, helps him to get the property destroyed was about \$800,000, it will cost \$2,000,000 to replace it on account of the difference in the cost of labor and material.

The injunction which Curley hopes to get today is part of a suit for \$20,000 which he has filed against Willard, basing his claims on an alleged breach of contract. Curley asserts that on September 15, 1914, Willard made a contract to give performances under his management for three years.

The court order was telegraphed to Rochester, where the Wild West show was being held, and the show following the death of Col. William F. Cody, and was reported to have paid \$105,000 for it.

MORE CAR LINES ASK RAISE.

State Traction Companies Unite in an Appeal.

Petitions were filed yesterday with the Public Service Commission (Second district) asking for an increase in fares on all the important street railway lines in the State, except those in New York city, which have made application here, and in New Jersey.

The petition filed by Joseph K. Choate reveals in fact that the most powerful traction magnates in the city and State have formed themselves into a body to fight for higher fares, the names of Theodore Shonta of the Interborough and T. S. Williams of the B. R. T. appearing on the official letterheads of the association.

The stationery of Headquarters have been established at 8 West Fortieth street.

MRS. FORAKER IN COURT.

Appears to Press Charge Against Alfonso Pelham.

Attended by her counsel, Gerald Van Cleave, Kathryn Foraker, widow of Joseph B. Foraker, Jr., appeared yesterday in Jefferson Market police court to press her complaint against Alfonso Pelham, 58, of 45 Riverside Drive.

Pelham was arrested last week on complaint of Mrs. Foraker, who said he neglected to pay her hotel bill at the Hotel Majestic when she sent him her personal check for \$350 from Chicago last March for that specific purpose.

Magistrate Krotel addressed the case to the jury at the request of John T. Snyder, counsel for Pelham. The defendant's bail of \$1,000, furnished by his father, Alfonso E. Pelham, was continued.

MAX M. HART FAILS.

Note Broker's Liabilities \$106,395 and Assets \$200.

When Max M. Hart, note broker, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy yesterday a sequel was written to a criminal prosecution that attracted much attention last year.

It was following the failure of the Oneda Milling Company, in which he was interested, that Hart was indicted for fraud. He was convicted after a trial which lasted seven weeks, but the conviction was reversed by the Circuit Court of Appeals and charges urging the impeachment of the trial judge were dropped by the State.

Hart's liabilities aggregate \$106,395 and are unsecured. His assets, according to his own estimate, will not exceed \$200. He gave his residence as 11 West 113th street.

Early Adjudgment, Says Kitchin.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Democrat Leader Kitchin predicted adjudgment of Congress by August 1 or August 15 to-day in announcing that after next Wednesday or Thursday he would ask for three day adjournments until the Senate has passed some of the House legislation now before it.

100 P. C. COAL BOOST SHOWN BY RECORDS IN HOSPITAL WARD

Scale Adopted at Waldorf Conference Introduced at Conspiracy Trial.

FOREIGN RATES RAISED

Secretary of Association Says Advance Was Necessitated by Mounting Costs.

That meeting which the West Virginia coal operators held at the Waldorf-Astoria January 3 figured again yesterday at the trial in the United States District Court of the 102 corporations and fifty-one officers accused of having violated the Sherman anti-trust law.

The jumps that the price of coal took on that date when "inside" and "outside" men got their heads together were spread upon the court record, and most of them looked to be in the neighborhood of 100 per cent.

W. R. J. Zimmerman, secretary of the Smokeless Coal Operators Association, who was called as a witness under a Government subpoena, explained that all discussion among the operators about advancing the prices was occasioned by the increased cost of steel, machinery, spikes and labor. He admitted that an agreement was reached for a scaling rise in rates, to be put into effect this summer, but said that too was caused by the dire straits in which the mine owners found themselves.

On the day following the big Waldorf conference, Mr. Zimmerman said, he prepared for the operators a list of the immediate increases agreed upon. The kind of West Virginia coal affected and the comparative prices of the present year and last are as follows:

Run of mine, tide-water..... 1916. 1917.

Lump and egg..... 8.00 12.25

Run of mine, connecting railways..... 1.25 2.00

Lake lump and egg..... 1.25 2.00

Pea..... 1.25 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, lake..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, tide-water..... 1.15 2.00

Slack, connecting railways..... 1.15 2.00